

Dorset, Vermont,
October 1, 1932.

Dear Mrs. Potter:

It makes me feel sad
to realize how many pleasures
I miss through my inability to
speak in public. Everything
about Middlebury wears such
a halo in my eyes that I
should love to come and talk
in your Library. But I have
never been able to face an
audience with composure, and
have declined so many

invitations that now it
would not be desert in me
to accept one even if I could.
I am greatly pleased to
have been asked by you,
however; and thank you
heartily.

My husband and I
shall be delighted to see Mr.
Israel Smith; and if Dr.
Woody could come with him,
how honored should we be!
I hope they won't come this
next week though, for

we shall be away until Wednesday or
Thursday.

Please remember me to Mr.
Smith and to Miss Crane.

Very cordially yours,
Ephraim H. Talmadge